

TAFT LUCK FAILS FOR ONCE

FINDS IT HARD TO SMILE AFTER  
YALE LOSES BOAT RACE.

Secretary and Mrs. Taft Get Caught in Disagreeable Jam at New London—Saved by a Barricade of Baggage—Taft, Taft, Taft, Added to Harvard's Cheer.

NEW HAVEN, June 25.—Secretary Taft spent a dull afternoon in New London, except for some pretty rough jostling in the crowd.

He had little to say while the boat race was in progress and less after it was finished. As a mascot for aquatic Yale has decided that Mr. Taft will never do. He did all right at baseball, but after this when he attends Yale commencement his mascot will be confined to that branch of sport alone.

The mixup of the Tafts with the New London crowd looked serious for a few minutes, especially for Mrs. Taft. The trouble came about through a lack of arrangements on the part of A. B. Fiefield and other members of the committee of the class of '78, Mr. Taft's class. A wait of twenty minutes was scheduled at the New London station after the return of the observation train and the '78 committee made no preparations whatever for the protection of the Secretary and his wife from the crowd.

Mr. Taft and his wife were simply dumped off on the station platform with hardly a policeman in sight and the crowd quickly closed in. For a minute or two the Secretary could scarcely budge and hundreds who were still pouring out from the observation cars continued to join the throng.

The Secretary endeavored as best he could to protect Mrs. Taft and at the same time open a way through the mass of humanity. Several of his classmates tried to butt in as rescuers and made matters worse.

Finally the New London Chief of Police piloted the Secretary and Mrs. Taft around the station. But Mr. Taft wasn't much better off there. The '78 class committee had failed to provide any auto or other conveyance, so they led the Secretary and his wife into the crowded station and seated them in front of a pile of baggage which many anxious travelers were struggling to reach. Mr. Taft and his wife sat there for about ten minutes hemmed in by hundreds, and then there was another struggle to reach the train bound for New Haven.

The Secretary with Mrs. Taft and their son Charlie left here at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in a car chartered by the class of '78. Mr. Taft carried two large bouquets. Some members of the Secretary's class objected when he stepped up to the ticket office and started to pay for fares. He and his family, they said, were the guests of the class.

"Oh, no," said Mr. Taft, "paying is a part of the fun, and I'm down here to have all the fun I can get."

The run to New London took about an hour and a half and the greater part of this time Secretary Taft spent in conference with Charles F. Brooker of Ansonia, a member of the Republican national committee. The selection of a chairman of the national committee was discussed, but neither Mr. Taft nor Mr. Brooker would talk for publication on that subject.

Just before the train pulled into New London Mrs. Harry Coe of New York came up to the Secretary with a miniature silver car tied with a blue ribbon. Mr. Taft gallantly offered the lapel of his coat, and the souvenir was pinned on. The Secretary continued to wear the car through the day.

As the train was pulling into New London George Palmer, a member of Secretary Taft's class, who wears there, jumped on a seat and invited all of the fifty-odd '78 men out to his place. Secretary Taft and a good many of the others accepted the invitation. Mr. Palmer took the Republican nominee and his wife for a drive of about eight miles along Ocean avenue. Secretary Taft was particularly interested in the home of the late Richard Mansfield.

Secretary Taft does not smoke. When a cigar was offered out at the Palmer home he said: "No, I never smoke; that is one habit I never contracted." Mr. Taft, trained out at Mr. Palmer's country place from about 3:30 until nearly 5 o'clock. As his auto was drawing up at the station a taker rushed out from the crowd. "I've shaken hands with five Presidents," he shouted, "and I want to shake hands with you. You'll be out next President, for I'm your mascot."

Several persons recalled the baker's remark after the race and added seriously—alike men were serious after that race—that they hoped the dough man would be much more successful as a mascot than the Secretary was.

The class of '78 had an entire car in the New York, New Haven and Hartford observation train to itself. It was number seven in the train. When the Secretary and Mrs. Taft boarded the car it was in the New London freight shed along with ten or twelve other cars of the train. The freight platform ran right along even with the floor of the car, so that everybody who passed had a full view of Mr. Taft. He was kept busy acknowledging greetings.

When the train pulled out at about 3:15 the Secretary, like most other Yale men, believed that the wearers of the blue had a good chance to win. When the train came to a stop on the railroad bridge waiting for the start a car full of Harvard men right next to Mr. Taft's car got busy giving him an ovation. Bob Wrenn, the tennis player, jumped down and called for the Harvard cheer with "Taft, Taft, Taft," tacked on the end of it. It was given with a will, and then the Yale men took up the slogan: "Everybody takes his hat off to Taft."

For a few minutes it looked as if the folks in the observation train had turned out to a political rally instead of to a boat race, but all this was changed as soon as the swarthy skinned athletes appeared in their shells. From the moment the Yale crew lifted its launch until the crack of the starter's pistol was heard, Mr. Taft was eying the boys in blue critically.

Ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, one of Yale's well known graduates, sat near Mr. Taft, and together they figured it out that the eight were a mighty likely looking lot of young fellows, but even if they were not they were going to win anyway. Was not Secretary Taft sporting that car in his coat and a blue flag besides, and was not Judge Howland all tangled up in Yale

RAID POOLROOM OBSERVATORY

BIG TELESCOPE COMMANDED  
SHEEPSHEAD BAY TRACK.

Pinkertons Tap a Wire Which Carried the Odds and Winners to Paterson, Trace It to a Cottage Behind the Backstretch and Break In—736 Cortlandt Calls Up.

The Jockey Club and the racetracks resumed in earnest yesterday their warfare against the poolrooms. A censor was put in charge of the Western Union telegraph wires inside the Sheepshead Bay track and nothing but newspaper reports, delayed, was sent out in the afternoon. The wires will not be removed, but the censorship will be so strict, it is said, that even private messages will be held up. Under this arrangement it was impossible to send any information whatsoever yesterday to the city poolrooms, which have been getting almost perfect service ever since the new betting law went into effect.

But this was not the only hostile move against the rooms by the Pinkertons and the racetrack owners. For several days the Pinks have been watching a cottage just behind the backstretch at the Bay, believing that poolroom men were sending information, including a full description of the races, to this city and to Western points. Capt. Duhaime of the Pinkertons worked on the case all day Wednesday, and yesterday he said he had found a telephone wire that led into the top floor of the cottage. Duhaime traced the wire to a point between Sheepshead Bay and Brighton Beach and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon he succeeded in tapping it. Duhaime soon got what he was looking for and it was about like this:

Paterson, N. J.—Starters in first race: Roseben, Notter, Timber, E. Dugan; Jubilee, Miller, Bouquet, Shire.

Duhaime says that he sent back a reassuring reply and in a few minutes a set of prices was sent over the wire. When the race was started there was a complete description of it, something like this:

They're off! Roseben at the quarter by a length and a half, Bouquet second, the same; Jubilee third. Roseben at the half, Bouquet second and Jubilee third. Roseben wins by three lengths; Bouquet six lengths in front of Jubilee.

In a few minutes, Duhaime says, he got the starters and jockeys for the second race, also a description of it and the result. He received all the necessary information on the third race and then decided to act. He hurried back to the racetrack and informed Deputy Police Commissioner Baker, Inspector Flood and O'Brien and Capt. Kelly that the poolroom men were busy in the "House with the Green Gables," on Twenty-eighth street, Sheepshead Bay. Commissioner Baker's automobile was pressed into service, while wags were telephoned to Sheepshead Bay police station for a patrol wagon and a dozen bluecoats. Just before the horses went to the post for the fourth race the policemen surrounded the cottage, said to be owned by a man named Edwards, and demanded admission.

"We want to arrest some men who are in the employ of the poolrooms and are on the top floor," said Inspector Flood as the door was opened. The police were admitted and they ran upstairs at top speed, broke down a door and grabbed two men. One of them was operating a telephone wire, while the other was at the business end of a huge telescope which was levelled at the middle of the grand stand, half a mile distant. Two telephones were also seized, and a policeman answering a call said that "736 Cortlandt" was on the other end of the wire. But when an attempt was made to hold a conversation with that number the connection was quickly rung off, and "private wire" was the only information obtainable about the number. Inspector Flood took a peep through the telescope and threw up his hands.

"Why," he exclaimed, "you can see a man pick up a pin!" With the telescope it was possible to read price signals made by confederates in the grand stand and also make out the numbers on the saddle cloths, to say nothing of the colors worn by the jockeys. The police said that the two men arrested were Al Opperman and W. E. Durgin. It was said that Opperman was arrested at Empire City last summer for sending information to the rooms, while Durgin was employed by the Davis-Payne syndicate, which is supposed to control the poolroom business in the East. Both men were taken to the Sheepshead Bay station together with the telescope and the telephones and were held for trial charged with aiding and abetting gambling.

Beginning to-day the telegraph wires inside of the track will be barred to the poolroom men, while the Pinkertons and police will keep a sharp watch on the cottages in the neighborhood. The canvas screens will go up once more.

The attendance at the track yesterday showed a marked increase. At least 7,000 persons were on hand. There was plenty of betting among individuals, but there was no open bookmaking or display of odds and cash. A police official said yesterday:

"Under the present conditions there is no violation of the law. It is not illegal for two persons to make private wagers and there is no evidence that anybody is guilty of a crime. To detect the registering of a bet is practically impossible. When no money is passed it is out of the question to make arrests merely on suspicion, because proof of guilt is lacking."

The police, however, have warned several former bookmakers that if they continue to allow crowds to gather about them they will be arrested, anyway.

The hearing on the Melville Collins writ of habeas corpus to test the legality of the new anti-gambling law ended in a fizzle yesterday, as District Attorney Elder of Brooklyn asked Justice Bischoff to uphold the writ and release Collins on the ground that the Magistrate's commitment was illegal in form under the decisions of the Court of Appeals.

The commitment simply says that the prisoner violated Chapters 506 and 507 of the Laws of 1908. To be legal it must state precisely the offense.

Justice Bischoff discharged Collins and made a similar decision in the case of Joseph Loewy, who was brought up on a writ to test the legality of a purely verbal wager.

KISSES FOR CONTRIBUTIONS.

John D. Rockefeller's Physician Rewards Women Who Aid Homoeopathy's Cause.

KANSAS CITY, June 25.—An offer by Dr. Hamilton Flisk Biggar, "John D. Rockefeller's physician," to kiss any woman who would give \$100 to the propaganda fund this morning created the merriest time of the homoeopaths' national convention.

Dr. Biggar was put in charge of the movement to create a fund for a propaganda to advance homoeopathy. He started the list with \$100 from his own pocket and then made the women delegates take interest by announcing that he respectfully and cheerfully would kiss the first woman who gave the same amount.

Dr. Mabel Spencer of Junction City, Kan., promptly, but blushing, rose and said she would subscribe \$100. Dr. Spencer put forward one hand and Dr. Biggar, bending low, gallantly touched his lips to it, while the convention cheered.

The example having been set, Dr. Anna W. Spencer, Batavia, Ill., bravely announced that she would put up \$100, and Dr. Biggar hastened over to see her personally. There was more cheering and another kiss on the hand.

A woman with gray hair and dignified bearing gave \$100, and Dr. Biggar kissed her firmly on the lips.

When quiet was restored the presiding officer said only \$250 was needed to make up the \$3,000. Dr. E. F. Bates of St. Paul, Minn., Dr. C. E. Phillips of Philadelphia, gave this \$250.

LOST TRYING TO SAVE FRIEND.

Two New Yorkers Drowned While Sailing on Great South Bay.

Information was received at Far Rockaway yesterday of the drowning of two young New Yorkers in the Great South Bay near Babylon. One was John Byrne, Jr., of Manhattan, the fiancé of Miss Claire Gilroy, daughter of ex-Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy, who has a summer residence in Far Rockaway. The other was Mark Maxwell.

Mr. Byrne lost his life while trying to save Maxwell when their sailboat was hit by a squall. Maxwell fell overboard and Byrne, knowing that his friend was a poor swimmer, jumped in to help him. Byrne's twelve-year-old brother, who was in the boat, tried to run it alongside the struggling men, but he couldn't, because of the wind, and both went down. The bodies have not been recovered.

Mr. Byrne was in the plumbing business at Lexington avenue and Fifty-ninth street, Manhattan. He was 25 years old. Mr. Maxwell was about the same age. He was connected with the millinery firm of Janes & E. Johnson of Manhattan.

HURT BY MRS. YERKES'S AUTO.

Running From Another Boy, Young Italian Falls Under the Wheels.

A touring car belonging to Mrs. Mary A. Yerkes of 804 Fifth avenue, the divorced wife of Wilson Mimer, ran over and seriously injured Domenico Pasquale, 11 years old, in Washington Square at 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Pasquale, chased by another boy, ran in front of the machine, and two wheels passed over him.

Mrs. Yerkes had the boy placed in the tonneau with her and proceeded to St. Vincent's Hospital. He is injured internally. Mrs. Yerkes and her party waited in the reception room while Pasquale was being examined. A policeman arrested the chauffeur, Edward Rochon, and the whole party were driven to the station house, where the chauffeur was arraigned on the technical charge of assault. He was paroled last night upon the recommendation of Magistrate Herrman and Thomas E. Rush, Tammany leader of the Twenty-ninth Assembly district.

HEARST "SURPRISE" SPRUNG.

Defeated in the Recount, He'll Try to Show Boxes Were Stuffed.

All the 1,948 ballot boxes except 45, of which 42 are from Richmond, have now been recounted in the Hearst-McClellan suit, the result being a confirmation of Hearst's defeat by a margin of 3,834 to 2,871. The rest will be counted to-day.

No possible change in the States Island boxes can upset the election of McClellan, and so Mr. Shearn, for Hearst and the Attorney-General, sprang yesterday the "surprise" he had promised.

He declared that the recount had shown in "many" boxes more ballots counted than cast, or in other words that the boxes had been stuffed.

The court, that many boxes showed from ten to fifty votes more than had been cast according to the records of the poll clerks.

Lawyer Richards for the Mayor jumped up to deny that any such condition had been disclosed. He challenged Mr. Shearn to substantiate his statement. Justice Lambert said that he would hear evidence on the charge on Monday. Mr. Richards wanted to know what shape the testimony would take.

"Of course Mr. Shearn is not attempting to dictate the choice of a running mate," he replied, "but I don't mind telling you that in Lincoln yesterday I discussed Mr. Chanler with him and am sure that the selection would not be displeasing."

Mr. Mack is a member of the committee on arrangements and immediately went to work with his colleagues to prepare the details for the convention.

WEIGHTED DOWN WITH MONEY.

Burglar Unable to Swim Is Rescued From Drowning by His Pursuers.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, June 25.—A burglar who blew open the safe in a grocery store here early this morning jumped into the river when pursued by a squad of detectives. His pockets were so heavily weighted with nearly \$1,000 in gold and silver that he could not swim, and he was saved from drowning by the detectives with the greatest difficulty. All the money taken from the safe was recovered, and the man arrested admitted that he and a partner, who was also captured, had blown open several safes in this neighborhood during the last two weeks.

WANT TO CALL SAG HARBOUR SAGE

In Honor of Mr. Sage.

SAG HARBOR, L. I., June 25.—There is a movement on foot to rename this old whaling port in honor of Mr. Russell Sage by way of showing an appreciation of her public gifts to the village. These gifts foot up to \$200,000. It is proposed by members of the Village Improvement Society to make the name of the place Sage Harbor.

CANNONS RULE IN TEHRAN

SYSTEMATIZED BOMBARDING TO BE FOLLOWED BY LOOTING.

Shah Calls for New Elections—His Victory Is Complete—About 100 Killed or Wounded in Thursday's Fighting—Many Put to Death, Including an Editor.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

BERLIN, June 25.—A despatch from Teheran says that the Chancellery and Parliament building were bombarded again to-day. Certain houses have been put on a proscribed list and one of them will be bombarded daily and afterward looted.

The bazaars are compelled to keep open under threat of bombardment. The house of the German interpreter of the German Legation has been sacked. The reckless and unchecked looting has induced the diplomats to protest informally to the commander of the troops.

The Shah has issued a proclamation for the holding of fresh elections two months hence.

LONDON, June 25.—According to the Daily Mail's Teheran correspondent the Shah gave an audience on Thursday to the city notables and some deputies. He promised to pardon all the guilty persons, even the members of the political clubs. He regretted that the anarchy brought about by the late constitutional government had compelled him to act as he had. One of the deputies thanked his Majesty for ending the anarchy.

The Shah's victory is complete. The country is not ready for a complete constitution, although the Shah will doubtless uphold the semblance of one. The Cossack camp has been ordered broken up.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 25.—A despatch from Tabriz, Persia, says that the reactionaries were victorious in yesterday's fighting with the revolutionists. About one hundred persons were killed or wounded. Negotiations for peace are now going on.

TEHRAN, June 25.—Arrests of those who have opposed the Shah are still being made. More than a score of purely political arrests were made yesterday and a number of offenders were put to death.

Among those hanged was the editor of a paper which had opposed the Shah. A large force of workmen is engaged in demolishing the ruins of the Parliament buildings.

ACCUSED OF FIRING AT BALLOON.

Two Men Arrested at Brattleboro, Vt., on Charge of Assault With Intent to Kill.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., June 25.—Deputy Sheriff Davis to-night arrested William Murphy and Charles Riganan on the charge of assault with intent to kill Charles J. Glidden of Boston and Leo Stevens of New York, both aeronauts. Last Friday when Glidden and Stevens were passing over the outskirts of this place in the balloon Boston, two rifle shots were fired at the airship, one passing completely through the gas bag, while the other glanced off without doing any injury.

The aeronauts were somewhat alarmed and hastily opened the valve and descended in a mountain pasture. They were unable to see who had been doing the shooting, but they thought the bullets came from the direction of a large white barn. A reward of \$100 was offered by the Aero Club of America for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the assailants, and as the result of an investigation by Deputy Sheriff Davis Murphy and Riganan were arrested.

KNIGHTHOOD FOR ART DEALER.

King's Birthday Honor for J. J. Duveen, Who Erected Gallery for Turner's Pictures.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, June 25.—The list of King's birthday honours includes a peerage for Sir Anthony Macdonnell, Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and knighthood for J. J. Duveen, head of the art firm of Duveen Bros., in recognition of his erecting for the nation a gallery to contain Turner's pictures.

CHANLER BOOM AT DENVER.

Norman E. Mack Says Bryan Wouldn't Mind Having Lieut. Governor on the Ticket.

DENVER, June 25.—Norman E. Mack of Buffalo arrived here to-day, bringing with him a boom for Lieut.-Gov. Chanler of New York for the Vice-Presidential nomination. Conceding the nomination for first place to Mr. Bryan he said:

"I think the nomination for the Vice-Presidency should go to New York State. Mr. Chanler has demonstrated his popularity there and I am sure his name would add strength to the ticket."

"Would he be acceptable to Mr. Bryan?" he was asked.

"Of course Mr. Bryan is not attempting to dictate the choice of a running mate," he replied, "but I don't mind telling you that in Lincoln yesterday I discussed Mr. Chanler with him and am sure that the selection would not be displeasing."

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SUFFRAGETTES' NEW SCHEME.

Screaming Section to Be Sequestered as Object Lesson to Asquith.

LONDON, June 25.—The screaming section of the suffragettes announce their intention to surround the House of Commons on the evening of June 30 with a cordon of men and women numbering anything from a hundred thousand upward.

Their declared object is to bring nearer home to Premier Asquith than the Hyde Park meeting did the strength of the movement for votes for women. They do not propose to force an entry into Parliament or to commit other deeds of violence.

A party of suffragettes tried in vain to-day to invade the Stock Exchange. Some of them made speeches on the steps of one of the entrances.

TO RELIEVE HEADACHE AND INSOMNIA caused by summer heat, nervousness or impaired digestion, take *Harvard's* *Brain Food*.—Ad.

SUICIDE OF BANKING PARTNERS.

Klopfers Brothers of Munich Fared Involently—German Bourgeois Depressed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MUNICH, June 25.—Max and Theodore Klopfers, highly reputed bankers composing the firm of Klopfers Bros., committed suicide to-day, despairing of their ability to meet heavy obligations.

They left documents indicating that their basic difficulties were due to their inability to find substitution of \$500,000 of loaned capital, which had been suddenly withdrawn, and also to unprofitable speculation in real estate.

The Klopfers were supposed to be millionaires. They were of high social rank. Theodore had a valuable collection of pictures.

Their suicide depressed the German bourgeois owing to rumors that many important banks were involved in the Klopfers' losses.

CHILD FALLS INTO SUBWAY

Through Trapdoor Ventilating Shaft—Bodily Hurt, Maybe.

Domenico Cilvaco, 2½ years old, fell through the grated trapdoor of the ventilating shaft and emergency exit of the subway at Lafayette and Grand streets last night. He struck the ladder leading to the trapdoor and then the cement floor, landing on his head.

Some Italians who had seen the child disappear through the sidewalk crawled through the door and got him. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he recovered a consciousness, though he is thought to have internal injuries.

Playing children are supposed to have removed the pin holding the trapdoor shut and left it open. The subway people were notified and the door was fastened again.

SHERMAN IMPROVES RAPIDLY.

Candidate Will Probably Go to Utica Next Week—Some Remedies Offered.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 25.—So much improved Candidate James S. Sherman, who has been in Lakeside Hospital since Tuesday suffering from gall stones, that arrangements are making for his return to Utica next Wednesday.

"Mr. Sherman is now out of danger," said Dr. E. P. Carter when he left the hospital this evening.

H. E. Devendorf, secretary to Mr. Sherman, left this morning for Utica. He will keep close watch on Mr. Sherman and the plans for his removal to his home.

The patient's temperature has dropped to 99.6 and did not rise with the coming of evening, as was expected. His pulse was 72 and his respiration 22.

Mr. Sherman has been touched by suggestions of remedies received from scores of friends and amused by bulky letters from strangers who suggest cures ranging from the use of olive oil to the chewing of dandelion roots, which the patient must digest himself.

A NOVEL RESERVATION.

It Is Thirty Feet Wide and Extends Along the Canadian Border.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—By proclamation of the President a series of long but extremely narrow reservations of public land have been made along the boundary line between the United States and Canada. The reservation is only thirty feet wide and the length is limited only by the amount of unappropriated public land along the boundary line.

The reason for the establishment of this novel reserve, as stated in the preamble of the President's proclamation, is that the customs and immigration laws of the United States be better enforced and the public welfare thereby better advanced when the Federal Government has complete control of the use and occupation of lands abutting on international boundary lines.

RUSSIA LESS HARSH TO JEWS.

Czar Said to Have Told King That an Ameliorative Measure Was Planned.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, June 25.—The Jewish Chronicle said at the Reval meeting the Czar notified King Edward that Russia for some time had been contemplating a measure for the amelioration of the condition of the Jews.

The Chronicle adds that it learns the measure will remit considerably the laws regarding the Pale.

A SPEECH CROSSING THE SEA.

Senator Dewey Expected to Get to London in Time for the Fourth.

Senator Chauncey M. Dewey, who sailed yesterday for Plymouth aboard the fine new North German Lloyd steamship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, spoke to her command, Capt. Prehn, the day after she arrived here as to the probability of her getting him to Plymouth in time to permit him to make a Fourth of July oration at the American celebration in London. The Prinz Friedrich is built for speed and comfort, and it took her more than eight days to make this port from Plymouth on her maiden trip. The captain was a bit doubtful about her ability to do the trick if the weather was very rough, but told the Senator that if he was guaranteed passage the weather the Prinz Friedrich surely would land him at Plymouth in time.

PEARY MAY SAIL JULY 1.

Sailors Expect to Start on That Date—Newfoundlander Hestruick.

Several members of the crew of Commander Robert E. Peary's steamer, the Roosevelt, which is lying off the foot of East Twenty-fourth street, said last night that they expected to sail on July 1, but weren't quite positive. Commander Peary is in Maine and Capt. Bartlett of the Roosevelt was not on board last night.

July 1 was the date set by Commander Peary last winter for the departure of his Polar expedition. He proposed to go as far as Cape Sheridan this year and try for the Pole from there is the summer of 1909.

Denis Murphy, one of the Newfoundlanders who signed with the Roosevelt a week ago, was overcome by the heat while working about decks last night. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital and will be all right in a day or two.

Strike on Williamsburg Bridge.

A general strike took place yesterday at the Manhattan subway approach of the Williamsburg Bridge on account of the employment of non-union cement workers on the main span of the bridge. An effort will be made to settle the strike to-day. The strike has had the effect of tying up much of the work.

HARVARD WINS; YALE COLLAPSES

Grissold, Stroke Out, Quits Rowing at Two Miles and a Half.

NEW LONDON, June 25.—Harvard's powerful varsity crew rowed Yale to pieces on the Thames to-day in the race for varsity eights. For two miles the Cambridge men rowed as fast as they knew how, knowing that one or the other crew must give way under the strain. Grissold, the Yale stroke, a man unused to rowing four miles, light and nervous, and worked up by an earlier false start in the race, was the weak point in the Yale crew.

SEVEN ELIS ROW TO FINISH

Harvard Takes Freshman as Well as Varsity Eights, While Yale Four Is Successful.

Full Credit for Crimson When New Haven Lads Struggle Gamely On to the End—Harvard's English Tactics Kill Off the Yale Crew Early and Time, 24:10, Is Slow—New Record in Freshman Event—Big Crowd to See Rival Garsmen in Annual Meet on the Thames.

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Before the boat had covered two miles he showed signs of giving way under the strain, and when the Yale crew got to the half mile flag above the naval station that marks the two and a half mile mark Grissold fell forward, his idle oar dropping useless from his hands. There he sat, his head bowed between his knees and bitter tears dropping down to the floor of the boat.

YALE STROKE'S PITIFUL FLIGHT.

Opposite, the Yale coxswain, Cass, called: "Come on, Griss! For God's sake row!" but there was no stamina behind Grissold upon which he could call. The captain of his boat, Ide, splashed water on Grissold and he roused himself as best he could.

He picked up the oar and stroked idly with it, perhaps a dozen strokes in all. Then he dropped it again and the Yale crew was done for, for good and all, at the three mile mark. The launch, the Elms Yale, ran up alongside and Grissold was put in it.

Harvard, mighty and powerful in the consciousness of a victory well earned, meantime was stroking, stroking, stroking majestically down the course. Every stroke brought nearer the victory and every sweep of the oar was easier. The Crimson showed the most magnificent form of all at that moment when the line was but a few hundred yards away. The oarsmen put on a spurt that brought cheer from the thousands who thronged about the finish line.

Across the line they rolled, with every head erect and every back straight and sturdy. There was nothing to be complained of there in the line of weakness. There was nothing that signified that this crew instead of rowing its race for four miles had put a tremendous, wonderful effort in the first part of the race, and so had killed off Yale.

SURMISE THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG.

Those about the finish line knew that there was something wrong when only one crew came swimming up the east shore. They wondered how it was that a crew with crimson blades to the oars could be beating a boat with blue oar tips by three lengths, four lengths, and then as they counted—five, six and then—"Yale's quit!" roared the crowd. They couldn't see around the bend and know what agonies of mind and body that Yale crew was suffering. They couldn't see the Elms Yale come up and see the form of Grissold dragged to the gunwale there, where he lay crying disconsolately at the thought that Yale was beaten and that he had done it.

Then came a sight that made those thousands in the yachts, on the trains, and finally those in and about the finish point stare and roar out a mighty cheer for Yale. Because they saw that crippled boat with only seven men to propel it come straggling across the line painfully and slowly, but with that generous Yale idea always in mind. At least if they had been beaten they had finished, and thereby had had added to Harvard's credit.

HARVARD CHEERS FOR CRIPPLED CREW.

Harvard men took off their hats and waved and lifted their voices in cheer after cheer for Yale. It was as great a volume of noise as they had made for their own victorious crew and it came from closer to the heart. After that showing to-night Harvard and Yale are closer than ever as friendly rivals. In being beaten so badly that the finishing time was not even taken Yale lost nothing after all.

Big Bill Taft of Yale need not consider himself a hoodoo for Yale just because Grissold collapsed and the crew had to struggle in a loser. That crew did not lose anything. Every Harvard man who rolled about the streets of London to-night loud in his glee that Harvard again won from the Blue said every few minutes: "But wasn't it plucky and game of those fellows to finish that way? They did not have to be Yale men who praised the Blue to-night."

CRIMSON TRIPS ENGLISH PLAN.